AN ACCIDENT.

HIGHLAND, N. J., June 10, 1880. Charles Delmar: My Good FHIEND-It cannot be. I have My Good Friend—It cannot be. I have thought the matter over seriously, prayerfully, and the more I think of it the more decided do I become in my conviction that our engagement must be broken. I am poor—a crime, it seems, in your parents' eyes—while you are dependent upon the position you hold in your father's office for your livelihood, and I believe he would carry out his threat to disinherit you should you fail to comply with his wishes. In the face of such opposition I do not think it would be right for our engagement to continue. I could not consent to become a member of a family where such a prejudice clists against me. Inclosed you will find an express receipt for a package which contains the ring and the presents you have given me. This is final. I have resigned my position as governess here and leave tonight. Goodby. Your friend,

Eve Dalayample.

He sat in his father's counting room as

He sat in his father's counting room as he read this letter in no very pleasant frame of mind, and it set him to thinking. The statement was true. He was dependent on his father. He had lived along in an easy going way because his father was ealthy, and he had been content to take his place in the office and draw his regular allowance-which virtually amounted to pretty much all he wanted-instead of a egular salary, and allow himself to be tled up by his father's wishes and ideas. Now it had come to pass that their ideas did not agree. The young man discovered when too late his true position of a de-pendent. It aroused him to action, but he feared that he had lost his prize. He de-termined that he would have an independent position and not be simply a dependent on his father any longer, but in the meantime he must find out where Eve had gone and try to persuade her to change her mind.

It was not many hours afterward that Charles Delmar was on his way to Highland, but when he arrived there he found that his trip was in vain. Miss Dalrymple had gone. She hade been suddenly called away and had resigned her position and left. Where? She had given no ad-She had gone to New York, and when she was located she would send them word. Very sorry, but that was all the information that could be given, and be had to be content and return home. Gone to New York! New York was a big Could he find her if he prosecuted his search with no more information than be now possessed? What right had be to look for her anyway after her letter? The enly thing he could do was to wait and trust to chance.

Eve Dalrymple had "burned her bridges." She went to New York, leaving no trace. She thought that the best way to do after her decision. She concluded to go ahead with a project that had long been favorably thought of by herbecome a trained nurse and devote herself to the relief of afflicted humanity. She at once connected herself with a training school for nurses and in due time

It was five years later. Nurse Eve, as she was known, who was connected with the Blank Street hospital, was reading during an idle hour when she was called to attend a new patient, who had just been brought in. A broken arm and in-jury about the head from an accident. serious, but not necessarily fatal, requiring care. The injured man was unknown, not having as yet been inquired for. Nurse Eve bastened to her duties, and with deft and skillful hands endeavored to make the sufferer comfortable. He was neorscious, but the nurse was not, for there lay before her Charles Delmarilder, more settled looking, but the same ndsome face which she had loved. What should she do? She could not shirk her duty even if she wished to. While e was in delirium he would not recognize

her, and perhaps ere he recovered conisness she could get an exchange to another patient or his parents would come and take him away. But what excuse could she give for asking an exchange? There was the rub, and while she thought of it she had to go on attending to her old lover, a not unwelcome task, even though she desired to avoid it.

His friends did not come, and for several days his mind wandered on account of the injury to his head. But one morning after he had a good sleep she found him watching her. Finally he spoke:
"I have found you at last, Eve. Why did you run away from me?"

You must not talk. The doctor's or ders are imperative."

"Keep still, or I will not stay here." His friends discovered him. He had started to go out of town, and their supposing that he had gone was the cause of the delay. When they found him, he refused to be removed. He was satisfied

with his nurso. He speedily grew better, and when he had sufficiently recovered to talk he insisted on doing so and told her how he had sought for her so long in vain. was no longer dependent. Her letter had awakened him to his position, and he had gone into business for himself and was doing well. He had found her and inled to marry her or no one, and as for his father's fortune-well, he could support her well without it if need be,

'Besides there might be a return of that trouble in my head, and I would absolute ly have to have a trained nurse. It is the part of wisdom to be prepared for trouble, so I must take my nurse with me. Will

And so it transpired that when he was so far recovered as to leave the hospital Nurse Eve sent in her resignation on account of a private engagement.-Ex-

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best saive in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulce's, Salt Rheum, Fever So ce, lette, Chapped Hands, Chiblains, Cores and all Skin Eruptions, and posi-Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and posi-tively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give reffect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 c-nts per box. For sale by the Parchen-D'Acheul Drug

A Comical Situation.

A young doctor feels the pulse of a lady who has been taken with sudden indispo-

Frau Muller-Franz, dear, just look how affectionate yonder couple appear to She is now giving him her hand. fancy the doctor intends to marry the young lady. The doctor now asks the fair patient to

put out her tongue.

Herr Muller (looking up for the first time)—It doesn't look like it.—Fliegende

When the blood is loaded with impurities the whole system becomes disordered. This condition of things cannot last long without serious results. In such cases, a powerful alterative is needed, such as Ayer's Sarsa; arilla. It never fails, and has no

"Can you support my daughter?"
"I think so. I have supported some of
the best emotional people on the road."— Detroit Tribune.

"It has cured others and will cure you' is true only of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. The motto suits the medicine and the medicine the motte. What better assurance could you have that a remedy will cure you, than the fact that it has cured such multitudes

THE FAT MAN'S DENIAL

An Illustration of the Principle of How

Men Grow Rich. Perhaps the thermometer was not 160 in the smoking room of that parlor car. The fat man said it was, and the other passen gers were inclined to let it go at that. At any rate, it was hot enough for all practi-cal purposes, and the entire company of amokers had stripped off coats and vests and loosened suspenders and unbuttoned collars and were listening with eager at-tention to the tales of the returned arctic

The fat man was gloating over a partic-

The fat man was gloating over a particularly realistic description of an ice flow which was three miles long and a mile wide, and no one knows how many miles deep. He had announced his intention of emigrating to Greenland and settling there, when the train drew into Little Falls and stopped. A couple of small boys stood on the platform crying: "Strawberries! Nice, fresh strawberries!" They had a few boxes of luscious fruit covered over with fresh green leaves, and the fat man made a bolt for the platform and leavest. The other platform and bought a quart. The other people in the smoking room followed his example. They found that the berries were as nice as they looked and that the price was 15 cents a box. Five men bought a box each and turned them over to the porter of the buffet car, telling him to serve them as

soon as he could get them ready. The sixth man was an old fellow, with a booked nose and a big yellow diamond in his necktie. "How mooth is dose berries?"

he asked. "Fifteen cents a quart," reblied the boy. "I'll gif you den for a box."

There was a long argument between the man and the boy. Finally the train began to move, and the old man said: "Bedder take den cends. You will haf dem left on

"Oh," said the boy, "there'll be another

Pe it protection or free trade, protect yourself from the grip by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Also certain other certificates of stock, of mounts, number and in companies as follows.

A LIAS SUMMONS — IN THE DISTRICT court of the First judicial district of the state of Montana, in and for the county of Lewis and Clarke.

A life malion setter, John A. Stowart and Coigate Hopt, executors of the last will and terment of John B. Trever, decassed, plaintiffs, vs. Albert M. Thornburgh, Edward W. Knight, cashier, Leuis C. F. Lott, swignes, and Denver anvestment and Hanking corporation, limited, a corporation, and First National bank of relena, defendants.

The state of Montana sends greeting to the shove named defendants:

1 county of the state of Montana. In and for the county of Lewis and Clarke, and to answer the complaint filed the cin, within the days texting who of the day of service of ster the service on year of this summons, if served within this county, or it served out of this county, but within this district, within twenty days, otherwise within forty days, or judgment by defeath will be taken against you according to the prayer of said complaint. The said action is brought to obtain a decree

your hands."

"Oh," said the boy, "there'll be another train along in a little while, and then I'll seit them."

"Veil, I gif you den cends for a box."

"Nop!" shouted the boy, and the old man climbed back into the car.

In a short time the buffet man brought the strawberries into the smoking room, and the five conners are them with great relias. The old man watched the feasters out of the corners of his eyes. No person offered him any, although he plainly wanted an invitation. After the dishes had been removed and silence had fallen on the company, the old man pulled his chin up off his breast and said: "Well, I mags money either vay you loog ad id. If I buy de berries, I mage fife cends, but if I did't buy de berries I mage den cends."

"And that," said the fat man moistly, "is the philosophy of getting rich."—Buffalo Express.

When the hair has fallen out, leaving the hair by using Hall's Hair R newe.

Where Is the Pride?

The Chicago drummer was Chicagoing at the rate of 40½ miles an hour, and the St. Louis man.

"Greekest on carth," Insisted the other. "No doubt about it, I guess."

"Of course not."

"It's the pride of Cook county, I fancy."
Chicago looked at St. Louis with a troubled expression.

"Excuse me," applogized St. Louis, "I may have got that wrong and should have said that Cook county was the pride of Chicago. I know there was a pride about it somewhere." but the Chicago man was too deeply indignant to continue the conversation.—Detroit Free Press.

Ee it protection for a box."

"Notice of the condending the said state is brought to obtain a decrease of this court of this court is taked on the 17th day of the courts of the form the 17th day of Pobrusay, 18, 18, 18, and was executed by the many appears and mannally before mannally before mannally before a mannally before manna

McConnell, Clayberg & Gunn. attorneys for First publication June 22, 1891

Second Week of

Great Anniversary Sale.

THE first week of our Extraordinary Sale passed as the best business week we have ever known. A bright, happy people, delightful customers, exquisite weather, a crowded store, a combination of all, gave the opportunity to profit by our celebration of the great business prosperity which has attended us.

Unquestionably this is the greatest bargain sale in the history of Dry Goods for the Northwest. New attractions will be added to the different departments every day. Many cases of desirable goods, belated by the late unpleasantness, are coming in. These goods will be added and marked at such figures that will convince you that you can well afford to come miles to purchase, instead of sending. Fill well your pocketbook, for all your expectations will be more than realized. Remember, all packages of \$5.00 and upward will be prepaid to all railroad stations throughout Montana, Idaho and Washington.

New York Dry Goods Store.

48, 50 AND 52 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

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Furniture, Carpets, Wall Paper,

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.

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ABOVE PRICES CASH.

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Made Over.

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Paper Hanging, Etc.

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For an Evening or Per Month.